

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

Delivered by carrier or mail at ten dollars a year, three dollars a quarter or one dollar a month.

THE STANDARD
Is the only daily newspaper with telegraph dispatches in Deer Lodge county. It prints more telegraphic news than any other newspaper in Montana.

Correspondence and business letters should be addressed to

THE STANDARD,
Corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda, Montana.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF DEER LODGE COUNTY.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1892.

It is pleasant to know that, although he was bruised about the face, Secretary Foster was not seriously injured when, on his homeward voyage, he was thrown to the deck of the steamer Spree. Inasmuch as the house of representatives committed itself to free coinage while Mr. Foster was absent, we presume scores of paragraph writers will enlarge on the fact that, in more ways than one, the secretary of the treasury got a black eye during his outing.

It won't do to put into type before a reputable public some of the language which witnesses in the Rule-Long murder trial put in the mouth of women who figured in the row that resulted in Long's death. It is not in the thought of the STANDARD to make light of any feature of this horrible affair. At the same time, if it should result in improving the vernacular and in cleaning the mouths and the speech of some of the women who reside in the neighborhood where Long used to live, the tragedy will not have been altogether lacking in good fruits.

On occasion Mr. Patrick A. Collins of Boston has been a man of account in democratic councils. He ought to have a hearing just now; he said a few days ago: "I think that, with the disturbances prevailing in New York, wisdom dictates that all the delegates to the national convention should go unpledged, foot-loose and free. No man now knows exactly what is best to be done. As for myself, I have no candidate but, if I go to the convention, I think I can find a good one among the six million democrats of this republic."

At Wednesday's meeting the Butte aldermen voted down the resolution introduced by Mr. McDermott, providing for the rejection of the Gaynor fire alarm service with all its paraphernalia. Thereafter, however, the members of the council had to back and fill, practically rejecting the system by a subsequent vote, in order to get before them in legal form the bids for which they had advertised. This gave opportunity for the renewal of the long-standing Gamewell-Gaynor fight. Under the advertisement put out by authority of the council, the rival concerns submitted figures, the Gamewell bid being \$3,625 and that of the Gaynor company \$4,350. The aldermen were too tired to come to any conclusion at Wednesday night's meeting, and all agreed to postpone the controversy until some other evening. Meanwhile, the bids will be studied by a committee of the aldermen. Whatever the members of this committee report, there's going to be war in the council.

AS TO SILVER'S CHANCES.

Once through the house of representatives, the chances are that free coinage can carry the federal senate. In January, 1891, the upper chamber did pass an out-and-out free coinage measure. It was put in shape rather suddenly—the senate was proposing to act on a bill which a caucus of republicans had prepared, but Senator Vest came in with a substitute and it prevailed. The vote was 39 to 27, thus leaving 22 members not voting. It has always been claimed that these latter were evenly divided on the question.

Of the eleven in the non-voting list who were assumed to be for free coinage, four are not now in the senate, but their successors are safely ranked in the free-coinage list. Of the opposite eleven, three senators have disappeared, and their successors will probably oppose free coinage. There appear to be no losses on the free-coinage side, although Mr. Cameron's vote of last year was a surprise, and it was always supposed to have been cast for free coinage because of the entanglement of the measure with the force bill. Lately it has been whispered that Mr. Manderson may not remain loyal to silver, but he has not declared himself. Mr. Spooner voted against free coinage, and it is announced that his successor, Mr. Vilas, will also vote nay.

On the other hand, Mr. Wilson of Maryland voted against silver, but his successor, Mr. Gilson, declares himself in favor of a free-coinage bill. Senator Gibson was a member of the house of representatives in June, 1890, when the famous test was taken there, but he did not vote. When the January vote in the senate, to which we have been referring, was taken, Mr. Everts voted against free coinage. Many people assert that his successor, Mr. Hill, will operate with the free-coinage forces, yet the democratic press of New York is positive that he will do nothing of the sort. His Elmhurst speech and his Albany talk are quoted in proof of this assertion.

The free-coinage question is a very simple one, but nobody has thus far been able to get the sense of Mr. Hill's expressions regarding it. He has lately

said that he will cross the silver bridge when he comes to it. A few days ago, the STANDARD remarked that silver's real friends long ago burned the bridges behind them. If the senator from New York can manage to prolong his trip in the south until the time is passed for a vote in the senate, he can say that somebody burned the bridge in front of him.

Other things being equal—that is to say, if sentiment holds as it was in January, 1890—the advocates of silver may count on the vote of 13 or 14 republicans in the senate. This list includes men like Wolcott, Shoup, Squire, Sanders, Stanford and others, regarding whose vote there is no shadow of doubt. It is said, by the way, that Mr. Felton of California, who succeeded Mr. Hearst, will vote against silver. In any event, unless there is a complete upturning and if the republican senators who defied the white house last year stick to their colors, free coinage will be able to count on a majority of ten or a dozen; so that the cause seems to be relatively safe, as far as congress is concerned.

The opinion almost universally accepted is that President Harrison will veto the bill, if ever it reaches him. We trust that those who are predicting the contrary course on the part of the president know what they are talking about.

THEY TROUBLE HIM.

Harrison's troubles over his cabinet household never cease. Blaine nearly worried the life out of him by permitting talk about presidential possibilities to run on unchecked, and Harrison supposed that, with Blaine out of the way, he could easily hold the rest of them down. But here is Jerry Rusk refusing nothing, protesting nothing, but patiently watching out to see whether Washburn and other northwest men really intend to pick him up. Elkins too, is a slick one whom no fellow, not even a president, can find out. Elkins will smile and smile on Harrison, but he can be the president's villain on two minutes' notice, if there's anything in it for Elkins.

Then there is Secretary Tracy. Morton inoculated him in January with vice-presidential poison. All Morton needed to do was to give Tracy just one little "shot," as they say at the Keeley cures. All the symptoms have manifested themselves in Tracy's case—he's going to have it sure. We are not expecting to see Wanamaker break out with the fever that would be to burlesque the whole situation, yet it would not surprise us if Noble should catch the infection, and flatter himself that his manly beauty will be heightened thereby; Noble travels exclusively on his ship.

Mr. Harrison is finding it necessary to guard his interests with jealous care. His enemies are after him, and their number is legion. One day in November, 1888, he piously remarked to a company of friends, "The Lord did it." It is safe to wager that, if he happens to get knocked out at Minneapolis, Harrison won't repeat the words.

Mr. Bryan, who, on Wednesday, held the attention of the house in his admirable speech on the tariff as no other member has been able to hold it, is young in years and a novice in the public service. To-morrow is his birthday, and he will be thirty-two years old. He never held an elective office until he became a member of the present congress, but he talked like a veteran. Wednesday afternoon, and the testimony of the associated press is that a crowded house listened to him with unflagging interest. One man in the house of representatives will always remember and appreciate Mr. Bryan. We refer to the member who, when the Nebraskan was telling how the high-tariff republican leaders have gone down, inquired who is governor of Ohio. "I believe," promptly replied Mr. Bryan, "that one of them did succeed in being elected governor of a republican state by a minority vote. To such extremes has this great Caesar come, it welcomes the holding of a republican state more than before it greeted the conquest of the empire." Mr. Bryan is solid on silver, of course; he voted with the winners on Monday of last week.

THE MANLY ART.

Not far from the city of Portland, last Sunday, two boys had it out with bare knuckles in the prize ring. One of them was 17 years old, the other was 15. Both were "handy with their dukes," remarkably so, it is said, for boys of their age. One was an apprentice in a book bindery, the other was clerk in a drug store. They were pretty evenly matched. They had it out in twenty-three rounds, and they fought hard. Finally, the drug clerk fouled his antagonist and lost the battle. The bindery apprentice took it hard in the region of the heart from first to last in the fight. Immediately after the end of the mill, he fell unconscious, and in thirty minutes he was dead.

Not so many months ago, two men followed the rules of the prize ring, or pretended to, in settlement of a personal row. The spot chosen for the meeting was not far from Butte. One of the combatants was carried from the sawdust ring to the burying ground. The affair was vicious and brutal beyond description. People in Butte who had it in their power to stop the murder failed to interfere. The man who did the killing got away—of course he got away; to add that fact is superfluous. He could have easily been taken into custody, but that wasn't in the plan. It was the Gallagher-Ward affair.

Two men—mechanics, both of them—living in this city have a score to settle, and they propose to do it "under

the rules" without glove adornment or any folly of that sort. If they carry out their programme, the thumping will begin between the hour when this edition of the STANDARD goes to press and the time when it will be laid on door-steps in Butte. The men fancy that the affair is a dead secret, yet it has been known to half the people of Anaconda for days. If either of these men happens to get knocked clean into eternity, the STANDARD will endeavor to make an accurate statement of the facts.

It is the manly art. Now and then life itself is pounded out of a human being by force of brainless, cold-blooded brute strength, but the "profession" discounts these incidents. The dead ones are merely so many victims to unskilled manifestations of the art—that's the way the sports put it.

Colonel Beers has been carrying on a very successful temperance campaign in Iowa. In one town more than six hundred persons donned the blue ribbon, and the people requested Colonel Beers to allow himself to be elected mayor of the place. Blue ribbon beer is also popular out this way.

In view of the dispatches this morning the "Cleveland or collapse" cry will require immediate revision.

If St. Patrick had been a candidate for the presidency yesterday he would have got the solid Anaconda delegation.

When it comes to letter writing the late Mr. Mulligan had no cinch upon Mike Harter of Ohio.

It strikes the ordinary newspaper reader who has followed the Behring sea question, that England is trying to work a skin game.

Colonel A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, thinks the Hill movement is a "reckless machine raid of pothouse politicians on the presidency."

The comet which has just been discovered is very small and has no tail. It is probably what is left of Harrison's star of destiny.

There is a vacancy in the dime museum of this land for the man who started the story that Jerry Rusk will be the republican presidential nominee.

It is understood that the stock books of the Helena cracker factory have been called in for repairs.

The presiding genius of the Helena Journal's art department evidently takes the consumptive cure cuts in eastern newspapers for his models.

The chief of the STANDARD's Butte office wears diamonds now but the subscription price of this newspaper remains the same as before.

Tom Carter will have need of Butte's championing of war team if he proposes to pull the Montana delegation for Harrison in the Minneapolis convention.

It is not the presidential bee that Ret Clarkson has in his bonnet. It's wheels.

For President, Benjamin Harrison, From the Chicago Tribune.

There is no question on the part of the majority of the republican voters of the United States that President Harrison should be renominated. The great preponderance of republican sentiment is in his favor. His renomination is the natural and logical outcome of the political situation as it will appear in Minneapolis in June. He ought to be renominated because he has filled the office of president with credit not only to himself, but to his party. His partisan enemies cannot find anything to which they can make valid objection. If he had displayed the lack of judgment, made mistakes, or left the door open to democratic assault on the administration it would speedily have been made apparent by his enemies, who have been lying in wait for the opportunity to urge the attack. He has conducted his office in such a manner and with such prudence, wisdom and business ability that his party has no occasion to excuse, apologize or defend. It will take the field, therefore, in aggressive fashion and make the most of the stupendous blunders already committed by the democrats.

A CAGED KNAVE.

From the New York Advertiser.
Morland, the Oxford tutor who attempted to draw certain distinguished Englishmen into illicit correspondence and then sought to blackmail them, was yesterday sentenced to 10 years penal servitude. He should have been sentenced for life. If there is a more despicable scoundrel on earth than an educated blackmailer he has not raised his head above the surface since the work of recording the history of the human family began.

POLITICAL POINTS.

It is said Cleveland is not going to spend the summer at Buzzard's Bay. He is going to Watch Hill. *Providence News, rep.*
Senator Aldrich thinks that President Harrison is to have the vetoing of that free coinage bill. *Hartford Courant, rep.*
"That great democratic majority," shrieks the hysterical Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, "was sworn in three and a half months ago. Will some admirer arise and tell us what great reforms it has accomplished?" Well, as a starter, it displaced a congress that frittered away a billion of the people's money. *Omaha World-Herald, dem.*
"Governor" Bulkeley is the recipient of much sharp and merited censure from the Massachusetts press, irrespective of politics, relative to the Shibley kidnapping case. Bulkeley appears to be like John J. Ingalls—he does not know when he is thoroughly whipped. *Manchester Union, dem.*

One year from today Harrison's successor will be nominated. Who this successor will be depends upon the democratic party. It will elect him, the only question being whether it is wise enough to elect a democrat or foolish enough to permit the election of a republican. *Providence Telegram, dem.*
If, as is not at all likely, however, the McKinley presidential boom should become too threatening, President Harrison would only need to exercise the authority which the McKinley law has given him and renege the duties on coffee, tea, sugar and hides. Perhaps, however, that would defeat Mr. Harrison, as surely as it would prevent the nomination of Major McKinley. *Providence Journal, ind.*

Reciprocity for political use only is the kind this administration is giving the country, as Senator Vest recently demonstrated by presenting official figures showing that no benefit whatever had accrued to this country under any of the agreements made by the state department. Read, reciprocity, which means an equitable exchange of conditions, is what the democrats believe in enjoying with the whole world and what this country must get before it reaches the prosperity to which it is entitled. *Chicago Globe, dem.*

COPPER MEN SEEM SHY.

Are They Planning to Keep Up the Price of the Metal?

From the New York Tribune.
It was said yesterday by men interested in the proposed combination of copper mining properties, that while the negotiations were well under way, it would probably be some time yet before all the conflicting interests would be able to come to an absolute understanding, and until everything was finally arranged they declined to talk about the details and percentages. Bearing on this point, however, the *Wall Street Journal* published the following:

"The movement was started by Calumet and Hecla and Anaconda officials. It has been taken up by the other large producers, and an agreement for the betterment of prices has been about perfected. From a corporation interested we have obtained the following figures, which the respective companies agree to adhere to in the way of production during 1892. The amounts are: For Anaconda, 75,000,000 pounds; Calumet and Hecla, 60,000,000; Quincy, 12,000,000; Parrot, 14,000,000; Clark-Biglow interest, 65,000,000. The Clark-Biglow interest includes the Tamarack, Osceola, Kearsarge, Boston and Montana and Butte and Boston. Total, 226,000,000."

A. B. Huggin refused to talk about the combination, but admitted that so far as he was concerned the figures given represented about the amount of copper which he proposed to mine. He reiterated his former assertion that the Anaconda intended to buy up no more mines, and added: "I have now all the copper mines I want. The only thing I am interested in is in making them pay a profit."

The allotments given in the figures quoted above indicate a larger output than that of last year. In that case it is evident that the market is not to be controlled by restriction, and that the combination relies on other influences to keep prices up. It is said that a meeting will be held in this city on Monday for organization.

A Boston representative of important copper mining interests, both in Michigan and in Montana, tells the *Transcript* that practically all that can be done is to make some such arrangement as that of the famous Interstate Railroad association, generally known as the Gentlemen's Agreement. If the copper producers of the country are convinced that the way to meet the present low and unprofitable state of the market for copper is by restricting production, and if they find the laws of the state of Michigan or of the United States are against a combination as such, there is nothing left, but a verbal agreement based upon the honor of the gentlemen concerned. How such an arrangement would work is doubtful. Unless something is done, however, there will not be more than half a dozen mines in the whole country which can return dividends to stockholders. The producers generally understand this, but it is quite natural that the larger companies should not be so much concerned as the smaller ones.

PERSONAL AND PERTINENT.

The teller of a trust and guarantee company in New Hampshire was recently discovered to be short in his accounts as the result of fast living, which shows that sometimes a guarantee company can attend to other people's business better than to its own.

Sir Charles Gibson of St. Louis, who is at the head of the Yellowstone Park Improvement company, charges the interior department with introducing politics into the management of the national park, an improvement which Sir Charles emphatically objects to.

Mr. Spurgeon—it is not too late to tell anecdotes of a man whose fame will last with Beecher's—was so fond of making jokes in the pulpit that he used to say he would rather keep his congregation awake by telling them humorous stories, than put them asleep by more doctrinal but less interesting preaching.

President Harper of the Chicago university announces that the managers of the new institution are paying more attention to brains than to bricks. In other words, it is more anxious to secure first-class talent than fine buildings. College professors, and presidents as well, have been greatly underpaid, and "bailing the market" a bit will do no harm.

COMICAL AND CAUSTIC.

Bald-headed Mr. Hill can't be democracy's opportunity, as opportunity is always provided with a forelock. *Philadelphia Times.*

Sharpson—Old fellow, you look seedy. It is time you had a new suit.
Phlatz—I know it, but my tailor refuses to let me to renew the modus vivendi. *Chicago Tribune.*

"Meet your wife with a smile on your lips," says an exchange. Better wait until the odor of the smile has abated somewhat, though. *New York Herald.*

"Willie Vansoff's been making the fur fly, I hear."

"Raising a row, was he?"

"No; shaved his incipient mustache." *St. Joseph News.*

He wrote a spring poem
To tell it he sped

He was found in a snow drift
Congealed and quite dead.

—Washington Star.

"Ephum!"

"Yethum!"

"Come a humpin' yere an' git yo' barf."

Yo' mammy ain't got no time fo' fool."

—Judge.

A traveling theatrical manager recently wrote to the owner of a hall in a small town in the state of Washington for a booking. He received the following answer: "Yours to hand. I won't play on shaires no more. Your company will have to send me \$10 for one night and supply their own kerosean and lamps. They will also have to build their own stage, because the last company broke it down. Their ain't no money in playin on shaires in this town, and I want a shure thing."

"Did you go and thrash that editor for printing those things about you?"

"I went to the office, but I couldn't find him."

"Whom did you find there?"

"No one but a great big, bull-necked fellow, who pretended that he was responsible for that article, but I knew from his looks that he couldn't write." *Spare Moments.*

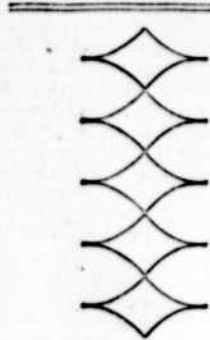
Massachusetts trying to stop the use of cigarettes by any one, leads to the conjecture that in time they might try there to prevent a hot plate of baked beans from smoking. *Philadelphia Times.*

The woman who wished to get the shades of her ancestors to hang at her parlour windows was not a descendant of any Mayflower family. *Boston Transcript.*

Losee & Maxwell

110 Main St Dry Goods

All the Latest Novelties in



DRESS GOODS,
DRESS PATTERNS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
FANCY SUITINGS,
NOVELTY OUTING CLOTHS
TEA GOWNS,
LADIES' WAISTS.

New Spring Styles in Everything

NOW ON OUR COUNTERS FOR INSPECTION.

A sample line of Muslin Underwear at less than manufacturers' cost; also a nice assorted stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Men's, Ladies' and Children's **SHOES**

Our goods are A 1, and our prices are right. Call and see us.

Losee & Maxwell.

WM. L. HOGE, M. R. BROWNLEE, R. C. CHAMBERS, MARCUS DALY, F. E. SARGENT.

HOGE, BROWNLEE & CO.,

BANKERS,

BUTTE CITY, MONT.

Transact a general banking business. Exchange drawn on all the leading cities of Europe.

COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Correspondents: Wells, Fargo & Co., New York; Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco; Wells, Fargo & Co., Omaha; First National Bank, Omaha.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, ANACONDA.

BIELBERG & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BEEF, MUTTON,

PORK, GAME, ETC.

Main Street. . . Anaconda

THE MONTANA,

ANACONDA, MONTANA.

Opened July 1, 1891. Reopened Oct. 1, 1892



One of the handsomest and most elegantly appointed hotels in the United States. Thoroughly fireproof, and provided with elevators, electric bells, fire alarms, running water, baths, steam heat, open fire places and all modern conveniences. Rooms en suite and single. Cuisine and service strictly first-class. Rates from

\$3.50 PER DAY UPWARDS

According to size and character of rooms occupied.

C. W. LOOMIS, Prop.

CLIPPER SHADES

CONCERT HALL.

The Only Square and Crowded House in the City. Two entrances from Wyoming Street for Private Parties.

Vocal and Instrumental Concert Every Evening. Strangers visiting this resort are always treated courteously. The Clipper Shades has the largest transient and local trade of any house in the Western Country.

KINNEY & HANSON, Prop'rs

CLEARY HOUSE,

GRANITE, MONT.

The only First-Class Hotel in Granite.

Elegantly Furnished Rooms.

Our Tables are recognized as the Standard of Excellence. None but white help Employed. Moderate Rates.

J. E. CLEARY, Proprietor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. E. J. LEONARD,

DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN

A specialty. Also of nose, throat and lungs and nervous system.

OFFICE HOURS: 9:30 A. M. TO 7 P. M.

No. 515 N. Main St., near Woolman, Butte, Mont.

DR. ST. JEAN & M'KENZIE,

Office, Starr Block, East First Street, Anaconda, Mont.

Office hours, 10 a. m. to 12 m., from 1 to 5:30 p. m., 6:30 to 9 p. m. St. Jean Hospital hours, 9 to 10 a. m.

F. P. CHRISTMAN, D. D. S.

Office, First Street, between Main and Oak, Anaconda, Montana.

—TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN—

By a new process. All Classes of Dental Work executed in first-class manner. Artificial Teeth Without Plates.

DR. N. S. SNYDER,

—Physician and Surgeon of St. Ann's Hospital—

and Montana Union Railroad.

Cor. Main and Third Streets.

DR. STEPHENS,

OFFICE OVER BRANDON'S STORE, ENTRANCE ON FIRST STREET.

Residence on Oak street.

Near St. Ann's Hospital.

Office hours 9:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., from 1:30 to 5 p. m., and from 6:30 p. m. to 9 p. m.

A. R. NICKELS,

(Formerly at Lower Works, Anaconda, and with Blue Bird Mining Co.)

ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY,

25 West Granite St., Butte, Mont.

P. O. Box 808.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHARLES HOUCK,

DEALER IN REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCK

—Schroeder's Block—

STREET FIRST ANACONDA

JOSEPH SMITH,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER

Estimates Furnished on All Kinds of Buildings. References in the City.

Shop on Oak street, between Park avenue and Third street.

ANACONDA, MONTANA.

HYNES' HOTEL,

PHILIPSBURG, MONT.

—UPPER BROADWAY—

Everything Comfortable and Homelike, and at Reasonable Rates. Good Table and Clean, Well Ventilated Rooms.

MRS. H. HYNES.

W. M. THORNTON.